

DON'T FORGET THE BABIES.
SUBSCRIBE AT ONCE TO
THE FREE DOCTOR FUND
NOW BEING RAISED BY
THE EVENING WORLD.

RICE ONE CENT.

EXTRA

2 O'CLOCK.

AT JOHNSTOWN

Gov. Beaver Visiting the Desolated Valley in Person.

He Comes Unheralded, but Accompanied by a Regiment.

A Woman Found Still Alive Amid the Wreck.

No Diminution in the Death Estimate Despite the Careful Polling.

Special Classes of Supplies Needed by the Suffering Ones.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)
JOHNSTOWN, June 7.—A victim of the flood has been rescued from the wreck still alive. She is Mrs. George Stautler, the wife of a prominent photographer of the city.

She was taken from the wreck of a house down near the Point.

Mrs. Stautler was lying, when found, in a cavity beneath a pile of beams.

She was unconscious, but still breathing. She was removed to the hospital, and the doctors are making a noble effort to keep her alive.

It is doubtful, however, if they will succeed.

GOV. BEAVER ARRIVES.
He Comes to Consult Over the Disposal of the Relief Funds.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)
JOHNSTOWN, Pa., June 7.—Gov. Beaver is here in person this morning, having arrived unheralded and at an early hour.

He has come to consult with Adj.-Gen. Hastings and others concerning the distribution of relief funds.

A Philadelphia regiment accompanied the Governor.

The military men here say there is no conflict of authority, and it is deemed necessary that they should control the passage of people inside the lines.

Sheriff Dick came very near being shot this morning by one of his own deputies during an altercation over a buggy.

The Sheriff's duties are very arduous. Some beg him for passes to hunt for their dead, but stern necessity compels him to refuse.

One of the most touching incidents occurred yesterday when an aged, white-haired man, trembling with grief, said:

"Sheriff, I just wanted to look where the old home stood."

On being refused, however, he turned and left.

When four peaceful-faced Sisters of Mercy came towards the pickets on their mission of mercy the sentinels gave them a salute and no harsh words demanded a halt.

At an early hour this morning one of the Fourteenth Regiment pickets saw a man searching through a barn.

He ordered the thief to halt, when he started to run.

The sentry leveled his piece and fired. The shot took no effect, and the sentry, joined by two companions, pursued the fellow, firing as they run.

At last the thief fell, shot in half a dozen places.

His body was thrown into the Conemaugh. All accounts of the affair have been kept as quiet as possible, but sympathy is entirely with the soldiers.

Mrs. Hastings, the wife of the Adjutant-General, arrived here yesterday. Having heard nothing of her husband since last Friday, she had a double team harnessed and started for Johnstown with only a boy for a driver.

She reached here in the morning, having driven eighty-eight miles, at the rate of six miles an hour, with only one stop at Hollidaysburg.

Last night was one of the most beautiful since the fatal Friday.

The white canvas of the tents shone brightly in the moonlight and, save for the sharp challenge of the sentries as they passed on their posts, the valley was as silent as death.

The deep glow from the numerous piles of burning debris through the valley and on the mountain sides made a picture, one never to be forgotten.

The sanitary problem is receiving close attention and a careful and thorough system of disinfection is in progress, though this cannot be perfect as long as the piles of wreckage remain.

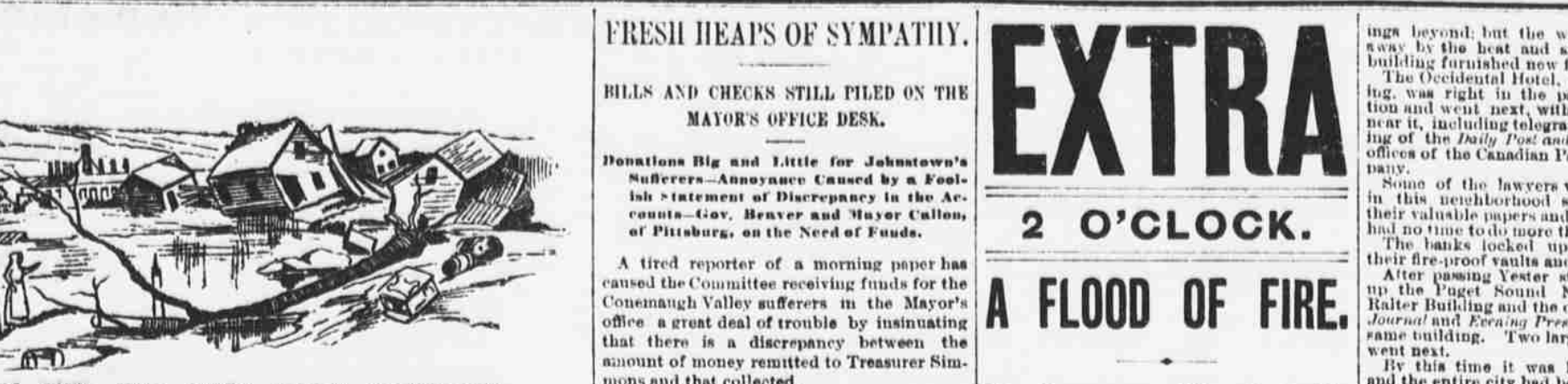
Despite the generosity of the outside public, there is much destitution among the victims of the flood. It is not that enough supplies are not coming in, but because so much of them cannot be used in the present condition of things.

It is next to impossible to cook anything, and there is a demand for prepared food of all kinds. Potted and canned goods are especially desirable.

There is much need also of clothing and

The Evening World

NEW YORK, FRIDAY, JUNE 7, 1889.



CAMBRIA CITY, TWO MILES BELOW JOHNSTOWN.

there are many persons here yet who possess hardly clothing enough to be presentable.

Women were seen yesterday dressed in coats and vests, and one man was obliged to do the best he could with a woman's dress tucked about him as, practically, his only clothing.

THE AWFUL ROLL OF DEATH.

Most Careful Estimates Fail to Decrease Its Numbers.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)
JOHNSTOWN, Pa., June 7.—Seven thousand men, with five hundred teams and all the appliances which the genius of the nineteenth century has invented for this variety of work, have been employed for a whole week in reducing chaos to order in this town, yet the effect of their work seem almost imperceptible.

More than thirty-five hundred bodies have been recovered from the ruins, and it is believed that from 7,000 to 10,000 victims still lie feasting along the valley of the little Conemaugh.

Adj.-Gen. Hastings, William Jones, of Bradock, and Chairman Hicks, of Altoona, who have made separate and careful canvasses of the flooded district, arrive at this conclusion from a comparison of notes.

With canny business method they have formulated a ghastly table which shows that there must be not less than 2,000 bodies in the burned debris in the bed of the river; 3,000 in the unsearched sand-banks around the Cambria Iron Works and down along the river in lower Johnstown; from 1,000 to 2,000 scattered along the valley from Woodville to the Conemaugh bridge; about as many more below the bridge between Johnstown and Bolivar, and hundreds more which were carried off by the flood and floated down to the Allegheny and into the Ohio River at Pittsburgh.

Then the ghouliah statistics go on to show that a careful revision of the several registries of those who have survived the flood shows that of the 18,000 names appearing on the books more than 5,000 are duplicated on two or more books, and that really only 12,000 or 18,000 persons have accounted for themselves out of a population of 45,000 in the flooded district.

Of course many of the survivors, from ignorance, do not realize the importance of registering, while others, from negligence or despair, have failed to report; and this morning corps of clerks set about making a thorough canvass of the district to ascertain with something like exactness how many of the people of the stricken valley are left to tell the tale.

The gorge caused by the embankment of floating debris against the Pennsylvania railway bridge, sixty acres in extent and forty feet in height, is supposed to contain hundreds of bodies, and the work of three days has hardly cleared a space as big as a ball room floor.

The committee in charge of the work are despairing and ask for more help.

So little effect has the work of the past week made upon the wreck that one viewing it for the first time to-day would suppose that it was exactly as the flood left it, and with the force now at work on it a month will be consumed in clearing away the debris.

There is much interest taken in the work of a corps of miners and miners who are trying to unearth the vaults of the First National Bank, where more than \$500,000 in cash is safe and sound.

Ready money is very scarce here, and \$125,000 of this money in the bank vaults is cash received the day of the flood for the Cambria Iron Works.

The day after the flood, last Saturday, would have been the bi-weekly pay-day at the works.

Mothers, wives and children whose natural protectors are gone wait anxiously the opening of those buried vaults. They stand waiting to claim the wages of sons and husbands and fathers.

The Cambria Company do not propose to waste any time, but will only make themselves reasonably sure that the claimant is the right person to whom to pay the wages.

The vaults are under guard of the Cambria Coal and Iron police.

The ruins, filled with dead bodies, menace the people who have survived the hardships and exposure of the past week, and the fear of pestilence is spreading in the minds of the people.

Indeed, the situation here is very gloomy from every point of view.

Ten thousand men have been gathered here from all over the country. This has been made the Mecca of the tramp, the idler and the thief, and a nameless fear of the rioting and disorder which experience in other scenes foretells must result from this gathering is taking possession of every mind.

The whole city is surrounded by a guard of militia and very strict regulations are enforced, while efforts are made to cut off as far as possible, the means of entrance to the city, and tickets are not sold to Johnstown except on a permit from the Relief Committee at Pittsburgh. More troops stand under orders at Pittsburgh, ready to come here at once if needed.

Liquor has been introduced here among

the motly crowd, and trouble is feared which the military now on hand will be unable to cope with.

The excitement and exaltation of the past week has buoyed up the people, but now cases of nervous prostration and other ailments resulting from a weakened condition, overwork, improper, irregular and scanty nourishment and exposure, are developing on every hand.

There is a small army of physicians here, gathered from elsewhere, and the sick are being cared for in fairly good order.

In some cases the effect of the excitement, the loss of friends or fortune, is extreme.

Edward Fisher, a bright young lawyer, every member of whose family was lost in the flood, and whose home was demolished, has committed suicide by shooting himself, and there are a number of cases of insanity among the survivors.

MISTAKEN IDENTIFICATIONS.

The Difficulties Surrounding the Recognition of the Dead.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)
JOHNSTOWN, June 7.—One of the most distressing features of the aftermath at Johnstown is the difficulty of identifying the blackened and disfigured bodies taken from the ruins. Many mistakes are made and much confusion results.

Bodies are not allowed to remain more than twenty-four hours at the school-house which is used as a morgue. Survivors or people searching for lost friends pass in and out of the school-house all day long, and the confusion is not lessened by the fact that the bodies are not always in the same place.

People distracted by grief claim bodies and, after they have taken them away, discover that they have made a mistake. Often the only means of identification is an article of dress or a jewel. A woman, supposed to be Mrs. Margaret Davis, was taken away, but afterwards found to be Mrs. Masterson, and the body of a man supposed to be Christian Fitzhugh, was buried yesterday, but to-day another body, undoubtedly his, was found.

And the necessity for immediate burial in many cases precludes the possibility of identification, and this will result in much litigation with life insurance companies.

THE TOWNS NEAR JOHNSTOWN.

Their Situation and Size and the Losses They Suffered.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)
JOHNSTOWN, June 7.—Cambria Borough, or city, as it is called, touches Johnstown below the forks of the river, and lies on the south side of the stream.

It had 600 houses, built along four streets parallel with the river, and 3,200 to 3,400 population.

Every house on the front street, and all but twenty of those on the second street, were swept away, and only 186 of the 600 were left standing by the flood, while 1,100 lives were lost.

The damage to the borough in money was \$730,000.

Across the river and a little down was Minersville. It was the abiding place of Cambria Works employees and stood on high ground.

Eight lives and \$15,000 worth of property were lost here.

Morrisville, a hamlet of 1,000 inhabitants, was also on high ground and had no loss of lives and only \$10,000 property damage.

Twenty-five dwellings were swept away from Coopersdale, though no lives were lost. The \$10,000 planing-mill and keg factory and \$4,000 machine shops were destroyed, and the total damage to the town is \$75,000. Ed C. Willis went into the flood in a skiff and rescued thirty persons from the torrent.

Kernville, a village of 4,000 people and a property of \$3,000,000, sat opposite Johnstown. There were 610 houses left by the flood, but so badly undermined by the town that the houses are falling constantly. Over six hundred lives were lost here.

Two Old People Lost From Their Homes.

The disappearance of Mrs. Ann Keogh, seventy years of age, is reported by Mr. Thomas F. McAvoy, of 4170 West One Hundred and Fifty-eighth street. She is tall and slim and wears a gray dress, shawl and black hat. She left home May 16 and was seen in Degraw street, Brooklyn, the same day, presumably coming to New York.

Jacob Horn, aged sixty, of 92 Sullivan street, South Brooklyn, is also reported missing.

Bill Nye as Advance Agent for World-Master's Circus—SUNDAY'S WORLD.

YACHTING POLICE INSPECTORS.

Williams Is Selling on a Forty-Day Cruise and Hyman Will See Him Off.

Inspector Williams, accompanied by his family, will leave East Twenty-third street on Monday morning in his yacht, Eleanor on a forty-day cruise. He will go to Halifax and will visit the scene of his childhood in Nova Scotia. Dr. Cyrus Edison will start from Larchmont on Monday in his yacht Mist and will have Inspector Briggs and others as guests. They will accompany Inspector Williams up the Sound, and will give him a good-bye and a God speed.

Old Scenes in the German Quarter—Read the SUNDAY WORLD.

FRESH HEAPS OF SYMPATHY.

BILLS AND CHECKS STILL PILED ON THE MAYOR'S OFFICE DESK.

Donations Big and Little for Johnstown's Sufferers—Announcement Caused by a Foolish Statement of Discrepancy in the Accounts—Gov. Beaver and Mayor Callin, of Pittsburgh, on the Need of Funds.

A tired reporter of a morning paper has caused the Committee receiving funds for the Conemaugh Valley sufferers in the Mayor's office a great deal of trouble by insinuating that there is a discrepancy between the amount of money remitted to Treasurer Simmons and that collected.

Had he taken the trouble to stir his weary body and brain sufficiently to ascertain the exact amount received and accounted for after banking hours, the apparent discrepancy would be readily explained.

The publication of such an unjust suspicion resulted in the withholding of to-day's receipts from the press until the amount already collected had been turned in to Treasurer Simmons.

The amount remitted this morning was \$65,000, which, added to \$19,000 previously deposited, makes an aggregate of \$84,000.78 collected in the Mayor's office.

Although there were fewer letters containing money or cash, Mayor Grant's assistants this morning than for three or four days past, many contained munificent donations, and the total of the first lot approximated \$15,000.

Among the contributors were William Astor, to the extent of \$2,000; the American Jockey Club, \$1,000, and the Foreign Fruit Exchange, \$400.

Gov. Beaver telegraphed as follows to Mayor Grant this morning:

HARRISBURG, June 7.—Am in receipt of authority to draw upon your Treasurer for \$50,000 additional. It is safe where it is and we have no immediate necessity for it. It may not be needed until next week. I will draw upon you when the necessity arises, and advise your Treasurer of the draft.

JAS. A. BEAVER.

This was immediately followed by another despatch which seemed to contradict the Governor's assertion that there is not present need for money.

It was from Mayor Callin, of Pittsburgh, and reads as follows:

PITTSBURGH, June 7.—We urgently request you to direct the funds raised in your city for the benefit of Johnstown sufferers to this city for the purpose of making the operations of the scene of the disaster are being prosecuted and directed from here.

We have now over seventy-five hundred men at work under pay, and are furnishing and distributing the supplies constantly. We have need of large sums of money, and are in urgent need of more funds at once to keep the work going and pay for all expenses.

Our funds will last for three days, and, unless replenished, work must cease. There are still hundreds of human bodies in the debris, and the Committee consists of our most prominent, responsible, competent business men. Your funds will be used judiciously.

WM. McC. CALLIN, Mayor.

This telegram was received by Gov. Beaver, who has assigned one of the Pittsburgh banks as a depository for relief funds, and Mayor Callin was informed that he should apply to the Governor, through whom New York's funds will be distributed.

The report that the survivors of the flood are suffering particularly from the lack of boots and shoes has set the Committee on Transatlantic cables to supplying their wants.

Contributions of these articles are coming in very slowly and Mr. Schwab of the committee is making a round of the shoe factories and wholesale dealers to collect cases of foot wear to be sent to the sufferers.

THE VOLUNTEER FOR SALE.

SOME PEOPLE FEAR THAT ENGLISHMEN MAY BUY HER TO KEEP HER OUT.

An advertisement published in Boston, offering for sale Gen. Paine's yacht Volunteer, the defender of the America's cup, has created some alarm here.

Many yachtsmen look upon the Volunteer as the only boat on which we can confidently rely to defeat the Valkeye and prevent Lord Dunsraven from taking the cup to England.

A prominent yachtsman seen this morning in Commodore James D. Smith's office said to an Evening World reporter:

"I am sorry the Volunteer is publicly offered for sale. What if some wealthy Englishman should purchase her and take her to England? They might do so simply to compel America to resort to some less swift boat. They might also have some other purpose in view, such as acting in English interests, and afterwards make it would be too late to send the alarm."

Everywhere the announcement of Gen. Paine's desire to dispose of the Volunteer has been very important matter for the New York Yacht Club's consideration.

This year's defender of the America's Cup must soon be chosen, and if it is not to be the Volunteer the sooner it is known the better.

Among the yachtsmen who were seen this morning, the prevailing opinion was that Gen. Paine would only part with his yacht to some reputable member of a club here who would agree to hold her ready to defend the cup, and would be unable to sell her.

They thought Katrina, Helicon or Titian would be chosen.

BASEBALL STANDING OF THIS MORNING.

The League.

Winn. Lost. Pct.

Chicago, 21 15 .583

St. Louis, 21 17 .556

Philadelphia, 21 15 .583

Boston, 21 17 .556

New York, 18 15 .545

Washington, 8 20 .286

American Association.

Winn. Lost. Pct.

St. Louis, 21 17 .556

Brooklyn, 21 17 .556

Philadelphia, 21 15 .583

Boston, 21 17 .556

New York, 18 15 .545

Washington, 8 20 .286

Atlantic Association.

Winn. Lost. Pct.

Jersey City, 21 17 .556

Wilmington, 21 17 .556

Hartford, 21 17 .556

Newark, 21 17 .556

Worcester, 21 17 .556

A Year Ago To-Day.

LEADER.

Winn. Lost. Pct.

Chicago, 21 15 .583

St. Louis, 21 17 .556

Philadelphia, 21 15 .583

Boston, 21 17 .556

New York, 18 15 .545

Washington, 8 20 .286

The Greatest Comic Song of the Day is the SUNDAY WORLD.

A Sailor's Sudden Death.

Thomas Flood, a sailor on the bark Dane, at the foot of South Third street, Brooklyn, died this morning, supposedly from heart disease.

Ex-Mayor Ely Writes of Tennis Club's Castle in Portugal—SUNDAY'S WORLD.

EXTRA

2 O'CLOCK.

A FLOOD OF FIRE.

The Prosperous City of Seattle Almost Swept from the Earth.

Stupendous Losses, Estimated at from \$10,000,000 to \$30,000,000.

A Conflagration Before Which Human Resistance Availed Nothing.

Those Who Would Have Fought It Driven Back by Its Heat.

Whole Blocks and Squares in the 'Grasp of the Mighty Blaze.

(SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.)
SEATTLE, W. T., June 7.—The city of Seattle, which yesterday was one of the most prosperous of the growing towns on the Pacific coast, is to-day a mass of smoking ruins.

Everything is gone, the entire business portion of the city as well as a large portion of that devoted to residence, and thousands of families are homeless and their property a complete wreck.

The fire is still raging, and in the absence of all effective means to stay its progress there is a prospect that the remaining portion of the city will be laid in ashes.

There is no one who can yet form any idea as to the losses by this conflagration, which has been raging now for nearly twenty-four hours.

They are estimated all the way from \$10,000,000 to \$30,000,000, and the probability is that they will come nearer the latter figure.

The people are completely panic-stricken. Many of them were obliged to rush from their homes without having time to drive away anything, so rapidly did the conflagration spread from the start.

It is almost a miracle that there was not a fearful loss of life in that terrible struggle with the flames.

The scene to-day, beggars description, and it would be impossible to picture the misery of those who have been driven from their homes and forced to flee for their lives.

It was about two o'clock yesterday afternoon when the conflagration started.

Some time in the basement of a store in the Pontine building, at Front and Madison streets, right in the heart of the business portion of the city, caught fire.

It was a wooden frame, like nine-tenths of the buildings in the city, was enveloped in flames.

The volunteer fire department was slow in reaching the scene, and when it arrived it was found impossible to check the headway of the flames.

A stiff breeze from the northeast fanned this blaze into the mighty conflagration which destroyed the city.

It spread from house to house among the closely joined wooden structures, and in minutes after the fire broke out terrific explosions of the alcoholic liquors in their cases scattered the blazing timbers in all directions and drove the firemen from their posts.

They had been working like beavers, but it was soon realized that all efforts to save the city would be useless.

The flames first leaped across Madison street and attacked the block in which the opera-house and several large buildings were located.

From this time on all resistance to their fury was out of the question, for within twenty minutes another block was in ruins, and the burning continued.

In this block were the basement of a store, paper and printing office, a large music store and dry-goods establishments.

To the south, after passing through the Opera-house block, square after square was swept away by the flames in their remorseless progress.

They gathered progress and advanced with the rapidity of a prairie fire.

People were usually succeeded with the dense smoke, and had to rush from their homes, leaving everything behind.

The Golden Rule Bazaar, the California Clothing House, the Oriental Bazaar, and several other establishments, were destroyed by the conflagration, one after another.

An effort was made to save the most valuable portion of Front street, which contained the headquarters of the Western Union telegraph company.

Buildings were blown up with giant powder, but this could not check the onward progress of the consuming element.

The thick puffs of suffocating smoke drove the firemen from the street, and in a few minutes more the big dry-goods store was ablaze. Soon after that the entire magnificent block was in ruins.

The Tacoma Fire Department came over in sixty-two minutes on the Puget Sound Shore Railroad. Their assistance was unavailable.

An attempt was made to blow up the Union Block with the hope of saving other buildings beyond, but the workers were driven away by the heat and smoke, and the big building furnished new fuel for the flames.

The Occidental Hotel, a three-story building, was right in the path of the conflagration and went next, with all the buildings near it, including telegraph offices, the building of the Daily Post and Intelligencer, and the offices of the Canadian Pacific Railroad Company.

Some of the lawyers who occupied offices in this neighborhood succeeded in saving their valuable papers and libraries, but many had no time to do more than save themselves.

The banks locked up their valuables in their fire-proof vaults and left them.

After passing the street the fire leaped up the Puget Sound National Bank, the Kaiter Building and the offices of the Morning Journal and Evening Press, which were in the same building. Two large hardware houses went next.